

17/10

A N
A N S W E R
T O
Polly Peachum's
BALLAD.

The Following Lines being sent to the Author, as an Answer to the foregoing BALLAD, he to shew what he Publish- ed was not out of Malice to POLLY PEACHUM: Has an- nexed them to this Edition, having so much Value for the Fe- male Sex, as to give them Fair Play to a Fair Woman.

I
PRay, Sir, who are you,
That thus dares to shew,
Polly's Pranks to open View,
And so loudly expose her,
Cruel Bard,
This is hard,
No Regard
To Poll, nor those that knows her,
For you o Lampoon 'em all,
For you do Lampoon 'em all,
As well as pretty Poll.

II
Are you Pimp or Spy,
That does thus descry,
Poll's Gallants, and where they lie,
L--s and G--'d Cullies:
Can't your Muse,
Something choose,
From the Stews
Of Common Whores and Bullies,
But maliciously you fall,
But maliciously you fall,
On pretty, pretty Poll.

III
Poll performs her Parts,
With such Grace and Arts,
That each Night she conquers Hearts,
Both in Pit and Boxes,
Then refrain,
Be'nt so plain,
Do not stain
Poll with common Doxies,
For she does Charm us all,
For she does Charm us all,
O pretty, pretty Poll.

IV
Since Poll has gain'd Applause,
All vindicate her Cause,
And prodigious Crowds she draws,
All conspire to Clap her,
The House Rings,
When she Sings,
Must such Things
Vanish in a Vapour,
No, she out-shines them all,
No, she out-shines them all,
O pretty, pretty Poll.

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